

PROMINENT ASSEMBLY SPEAKERS

MISS. AMY RUTZ TO SPEAK IN ASSEMBLY

Miss Rutz Character In the Obermmergau Passion Play

Another outstanding assembly entertainer will delight the college students, faculty and visitors when Miss Amy Rutz will appear at the assembly hall from 11 to 12 February 27, as announced by J. Paul Phillips, chairman of the assembly program committee.

Secured through cooperation with Bethel College and Austin Peay, Miss Rutz will appear before the faculty and students of the Junior College with no additional cost. A slight fee will be charged for visiting students, teachers and townspeople.

Miss Rutz appears as "Mary" in the Obermmergau Passion Play. Jakob Rutz, her direct forefather, appeared as Christ in the first passion play of 1634, and according to Miss Rutz, members of her family have appeared with the play ever since. In the last two revivals, Otto Rutz and Joseph Rutz, uncle and cousin respectively, played the parts of apostles.

"Fraulein Rutz will talk on 'Behind the Scenes at Obermmergau.'"



Hash House vs. Dormitory in Snow Battle

Sorrels, Dickson, Hadley, Griffin Among Wounded—Innocent Bystanders Invalided

A furious snow battle between the Hash House Hounds and the Dormitory Dudes last Sunday between the hours of 10 and 12 p.m., with the Dormitory Dudes victoriously retreating into the shelter of the Dormitory.

Offensives started before the girls' dormitory as the lucky men wandered home from dates . . . as the lights flickered at 10 and the last of the stragglers opened the door to depart, they were met with a hail of icy snowballs. At first a free-for-all ensued, but eventually like stood with like, and the melee divided between the Hash House and the Dormitory.

Fast and furious fighting led the battle from the girls' past the boys' dormitories, past the gym, through the picnic grove, and back to the boys' dorm, where the last attack was repelled, the Dudes gathered up the wounded and retired to the warmth, and the Hounds limped home.

Casualties reported were incomplete in record. Among those mentioned were: Jack Sorrels, carried in unconscious (were you possuming, Jack?); Dickson with two black eyes (he wasn't wearing those dark glasses because of the snow glare!); Hadley with a shiner; Jon Griffin looking woozy; a few innocent town boys mutilated; Mr. Phillips' car transported a block; and some professor smacked with a powerful one . . . (name censored).

LOCAL STUDENTS INVITED TO U. T. HIGH SCHOOL DAY

High school student in Weakley County have been invited to attend the University of Tennessee's sixth annual "High School Day" at Knoxville April 15, announced Dr. W. L. Gray, general chairman of the event. A full day of competitive and educational events has been planned for the students.

Among the state-wide competitive events open to the students will be: Tennis tournament, swimming meet, golf tournament, band contest, voice contests, relays, foul pitching contest, and an informal play day. Regional contests will be held in debating, oratory, public speaking, dramatics and stock judging.

Educational events planned include various college and departmental displays and programs. In addition, the students will be shown around the U. T. campus, and faculty members will be available for conference with any students desiring to discuss their college programs.



LIFE

The youth is singing:
Life is a waltz in tonight's dusky bliss,
With you in my arms, dear, and a hushed tender kiss.
Life is a mosaic of rapture divine;
Love-lit eyes, soft waiting lips,
And arms that entwine.
Life is this moment, with dreams holding sway;
This hour, and this moment—
Ah, life is today!

The young man speaks:
Life is a pattern of devotion and duty.
A wife, and a home, and babies soft feet,
A lisping laughter so infinitely sweet.
A place of peace, and enduring beauty,
Life is a contest,
A race to be won;
And today the course is only begun.
Life is a future against which we borrow
This day and this hour.
Real life is tomorrow.

The mature man says:
Life is a web that snares us with hopes
To bind us down like unyielding ropes
To unrelieved toil, and unrealized dreams;
Of stark crushing failures, and beginning again,
When dreams have all died, and love's turned to pain.
Life is a groping through today and tomorrow,
Knowing with usury we repay what we borrow.
Life is a fretful unwavering fear
If it yields us at all.
Why, life will be next year.

The old man moans:
Life is a web that starves us with hopes
Life is a trickster that starves us and grins,
And if it has any meaning one finds it in seeming
That there is a God. And sitting and dreaming
Of youth and young manhood
When life seemed so good.
Life is a trickster that starves us and grins,
And allows us to feed on the bones of our sins.
If it holds any hope of eventual fraternity
It's with God, beyond the grave.
Ah, life is eternity!

—H. H. K.

SOPHOMORES WIN INTRAMURALS

Gee, Burns, Robinson Outstanding

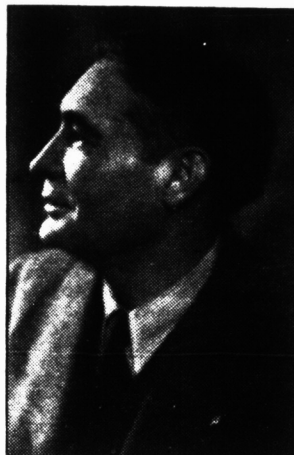
The Sophmores emerged victorious from the Freshman-Sophomore volleyball game Friday afternoon, winning the title of intramural volleyball champions for 1939.

Edith Garner captained the winning team in their three tournament games. Millie Reed, Billie Gee and Frances Burrus were outstanding in the final competition. Highlights of the game came during the last half as Billie Gee served twelve consecutive points, completely routing the freshman

squad.
Bertie Robinson, freshman captain had complete control of the situation prior to the half, when the freshmen were leading by four points. The second half found the team losing out in cooperation and self-discipline. After the loss of twelve consecutive points, the offensive spirit was greatly weakened, resulting in a complete victory for the older and more seasoned players. Robinson and Crabtree show signs of dangerous sophomore material next year.

HAVE YOU HEARD OF MR. HUGH SMITH

Each Year College Benefactor Offers Prize of \$50 To Outstanding Freshman



COLONEL HUGH SMITH

To quote from the Union City Daily Messenger, we give you a snapshot of a well-known character. You should know him, too:

Colonel Hugh Smith was born in La Grange, Ga., and educated in a local high school. In 1910 he became interested in the Coca-Cola business in Union City. This business has been expanded so that now plants are in operation in Union City, Dyersburg, Fulton, Hickman and Martin.

In 1912 he was married to Laura Jennings of Birmingham, Alabama.

For the past three years the Colonel has become a gentleman farmer. According to a prominent banker, his hobby is planting trees. In addition, he maintains a modern cottage on Reelfoot Lake.

His interest in his Reelfoot Lodge and his Harris Station farm are so intense that there is some talk of moving Reelfoot Lake to Harris Station, or getting a dump truck and moving his farm to Samburg.

Yes, that's the Smith who offers an annual award of fifty dollars to the foremost boy and girl of the Freshman Class, adjudged by the faculty according to the following qualifications:

- (1) Personality, (2) Character, (3) General Attitude, (4) Activities as a student, (5) Scholastic Achievements.

RIFLE TEAMS SCHEDULE MEETS

The men's rifle team, under the sponsorship of Mr. C. E. Gatlin, have organized and begun practice for prospective meets. The team includes ten of the highest ranking of the twenty or more who came out the first week.

The men's schedule of meets to date is: March 4, Flint Junior College and Pennsylvania State College; March 11, Modesto California, and March 18, Flint Junior College.

Girls meets to date include: February 11, Ole Miss; February 25, Wheaton, Illinois; March 4, Pennsylvania State Teachers, and March 11, Ole Miss.

Listed for the men's rifle team are George Strasser, Bub Moran, Paul Melton, John Dickson, James Cunningham, Norman Carrol, David Thomas, Houston Beeler, Charles King and Watson Craig.

KROLL PRESENTS LIBRARY BOOK

Harry Harrison Kroll, professor of English at the U. T. Junior College, once more breaks into print, this time he is represented in a new volume to the library shelf entitled "Helping the Reader Toward a Self-Education."

John Chancellor of the American Library Association, Miriam Tompkins of Colorado University, and Hazel Midway, of the Milwaukee Public Library, have collaborated on the publication of a book to help the reader find himself through adaptable reading selections.

In the chapter headed "Understand the Reader," there are seventy types of persons listed with reading suggestions for all . . . material selected to inspire and encourage the reader along the road of self-education.

Under the type of unskilled worker-readers, follows a selection of seven or ten books which should be of particular value to that type of reader, and among those books listed is our own H. H. Kroll's "I Was a Sharecropper."

Those who have read Mr. Kroll's work mentioned will readily agree with the three authorities in collaboration that it is indeed a book to encourage and inspire one toward an effort of self-education.

An Old Maid's Prayer
"Lord, I ain't asking nothing for myself, but please send my mamma a son-in-law."—Tiger Rag.

ABOUT THE INTER-SCHOLASTIC LEAGUE

The Tennessee Interscholastic Literary League is a state-wide organization with its headquarters at the University of Tennessee at Knoxville. The League wishes to encourage the students of high schools to engage in public discussion and to train themselves in the art of public speaking.

In the spring of each year the Junior College, under the guidance of the English Department, conducts a district contest; the Junior College is in charge of District Two, which is composed of Lake, Obion, Weakley, Gibson, Henry, Carroll and Benton counties. The students engage in such contests as: debating, extemporaneous speaking, original oratory, declamation, humorous readings and dramatic readings. There are approximately forty-five schools which are eligible to send representatives to this district; however, only four or five schools are represented each year. To stimulate interest this year, the League is offering twenty cash prizes in all the contests. Each boy or girl who places first, second or third in any division will receive a cash award. The winners in this district will go to Knoxville to engage in the state contest. The state winners will compete in a national contest at Washington, D.C.

The students of the Junior College who have brothers, sisters or friends who are eligible, talented or interested in the contests are urged to call their attention to the contests and get them to participate in the conference.

DATE SET FOR EDUCATIONAL MEET

February 24th is the date set for the educational conference in this territory on elementary curriculum, according to Paul Meek, executive officer of the Junior College and Mrs. E. D. Rodgers, West Tennessee elementary supervisor of State Teachers College, Memphis.

The Volette

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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1939

IT'S BLACKIE

Of course you've noticed it, too . . . there's an awful lack of something on the campus. At first we thought it was the school spirit drooping; but after such a successful week or two at basketball, the spirit was quite emphatically above normal and waving orange and white banners.

Then, we thought it was the approach of mid-terms . . . but favorable reports from teachers and students find no serious list of casualties on which to lay the responsibility.

The weather is fine . . . more or less (watch it rain when this comes out . . . spring is in the air (if it doesn't snow) . . . and all the Don Juan's and Juliet's are doing fine in their twosomes . . . but something is missing.

It's Blackie . . . she hasn't been around lately. We used to meet her every night and noon going to and from the dining hall . . . a friendly hail as she passed . . . perhaps a moment of campus chatter if we were running ahead of time . . . but at least a cheery smile and a merry wave of the hand.

Yes, it's Blackie who's missing . . . the spirit of Blackie . . . the cheerfulness of her . . . the mother-ness when you're homesick.

But we hear she's better . . . a lot better . . . and we hope to see her up and out again soon . . . It's rumored that Spring and Blackie are due the same day . . . that's all right with us; Blackie is Spring as far as we're concerned.

THOUGHTLESSNESS

It could not be said that I thought of it when I was a student. I had a portion of the magazines in the library. Through thoughtlessness I did such things as:

Through the carelessness of bringing the magazines to the library, I had the magazines in the library. Through thoughtlessness I did such things as:

When the library received sent in several collections of magazines to be bound, the bindery returned notice that because many of the magazines had been torn and clipped, they would be unable to finish the job of binding them until the abused issues had been replaced.

Thus, the student who so carelessly and thoughtlessly clipped pictures for a scrapbook, has deprived many fu-

SPORT SNAPSHOTS

BY BILL BROWN

LOOKING BACK

With nothing to do, I decided that we might like to live over a few tense moments or even more than a few tense moments that occurred in the Lambuth and the Rives basketball games. As usual Smith and McNeil turned in a good game in both games. Smith is not hitting the goal like he did at the first of the season, but he is playing a real game at guard and his steady playing does a lot to keep the team on its toes at all times. Willie Sterling has developed into more than a good shot, but I like Buck. He has the color that makes a crowd love him. As you know, I am the world's chief exponent of color in the athlete. In the Rives game the boys gave us some tense moments because that Rives aggregation had a darn good team. It kept our boys putting out at top speed from the starting to the finish gun.

THE BULL SESSION

I decided that talking to you informally was better than giving my views on everything. After all, who am I? So in the bull sessions around the campus I draw the boys out and give you what they think about things.

But, I do not know how the boys feel about the final game of the hashhouse tournament, but I think it was a filthy exhibition and I do not consider it worthy of being called a ball game. What the boys who refereed know about calling a basketball game could be put in a red bug's hollow tooth and still have room for a Ford car. Is that rather strong? I meant it to be. Far different was the P. E. tournaments. Basketball players called them and they called them close and I enjoyed every minute of the games. There is nothing worse than a reformed reformer, and I am a reformed man after seeing the difference in good clean play and dirty filthy play.

I was going to tell you about Bad Sam Melton at the fist of the column, but I decided he was worth a story by himself. Did I say that Buck had color? Well, this boy Sam had it by the wagon-load. Sam got his name of Bad Sam by fouling out in our last two home games. And speaking of that, remember the big man in the Rives game. Well, he fouled Sam off and had a clear path to the goal in that game. The only thing that kept Coach from using his elephant gun on Sam was that the guy missed the goal. But the point of the story is that the guy was just out of Hot Springs where he had been taking baths for his ailing joints. Then to make up for all his sporting sins, Sam went to church over at Sharon Sunday. While he was over there he requested some songs and the folks didn't know them so they asked Sam to lead them. And the boys along said he did a right good job of it altogether. Then when services were over he led the prayer and then came home and went to bed after a hard day. I think it was time. But don't get me wrong, I think Sam is going to show us some real basketball yet.

Coach tells me that we are going to have a real Carnicus this year. It is going to be a series of pageants depicting the whole groups of sports carried out in the college throughout the year. From the way he talks it is going to be the real thing.

He told us the other day that tennis was to be an intercollegiate sport again this year. Already on our schedule we have Lambuth, Murray and Bethel and there is the possibility of other games to be added to those.

About this basketball, Coach said that he would like to have it and would if the money held out. For one, I hope it holds out. It will be a lot of fun, at least for we who love the game, and it will furnish a major intercollegiate sport for spring. I do not think that we would have much trouble getting a sufficient number of games.

Pretty soon there will be an all-star game of basketball between the sophomore and the freshman class. From this end of the barrel it looks as if the sophs have the best of the bargain. Hurst, Hurt, Arnold, Moran, and the rest of the boys who made the sophomore all-stars are going to be a tough bunch of boys to beat.

Did you know that spring isn't far off. Well, it isn't, and that means that spring football isn't far off either. That means that the moleskins will be aired and we will begin to think about what will happen next fall. I refuse to say anything about it until next fall. Gosh! I won't be here to say anything then.

Well, this about winds up another pleasant five minutes, so I hope that everyone of you dear fans will be around for the bull session next time. We hope to have the dope, so please call us a dope.

Students from reading the same magazines in the library. Through the carelessness of bringing the magazines to the library, I had the magazines in the library. Through thoughtlessness I did such things as:

When the library received sent in several collections of magazines to be bound, the bindery returned notice that because many of the magazines had been torn and clipped, they would be unable to finish the job of binding them until the abused issues had been replaced.

Thus, the student who so carelessly and thoughtlessly clipped pictures for a scrapbook, has deprived many fu-

OPPORTUNITY OF THE CHURCH

The seas on which youth travels today are just as uncharted as those on which Columbus set sail. Looking at the changes that take place each day we wonder what will happen next. We are certain that the old order will not prevail, so we ask ourselves whether it will be better or worse. The solution of this problem lies with the young people in the next years. It is for the youth of the church to bring about better relations in the church and out of the church. The church should face its opportunity in these changes. The church should realize that some of life's prob-

B R I T E



Laboratory Study... Specimen, Teachers

Phylum, Professoria.
Family, Instituturium
Genus, Teachers
Species, "

Teachers, it has effectively been said, are people who talk in other people's sleep.

Teachers, to our way of thinking, may further be defined as people who talk so as to keep other people from sleeping.

Teachers are necessary evils in the American college system of today. Perhaps in future years they will be a disappearing species. But today they stand firm and staunch in the role of disciplinarian, unhumanitarian, and tutelageala (coined phrase meaning instructor . . . Don't try that one on Mrs. Davies.)

There are several kinds of teachers. They may be divided into two main classes. First are those who give quizzes every day, and second are those who give quizzes at other intervals. (We are still looking for the now almost extinct but used to exist species which didn't give quizzes at all.)

Teachers have varying but nevertheless slightly uniform habits. All teachers doodle. Some may twiddle their pencils, some bite

their fingernails, some take down names, and some jiggle their Adam's apple; but all teachers doodle, more or less.

Teachers have practically the same habitat. All inhabit classrooms. Some to a greater degree than others, depending on the class. (Mugology professors are a varying species which inhabit the out of doors in some seasons, but this does not prove the exception, in that in such a case the out-doors is then considered the classroom.)

Teachers have two main systems . . . the curve system and the percentage system. It may be noted that those addicted to the curve system are generally more popular during the periods of mid-term and finals, especially in the classes where all the students are particularly dumb.

Teachers are varying in form and not easily recognized on slight study. Only by their classroom technique, platform pretense, and behind the desk mannerisms are they identified. They are clearly visible to the naked eye (exception: when one is talking so loudly that one does not hear the specimen approaching, to the utter embarrassment of the speaker at times) and may be found in their regular habitat (see above paragraph) at frequent intervals.

DON'T QUOTE ME

Dear Oscar:

Words come floating through the air that a very popular miss on the campus (Billie Hardin) and the blonde kid (Nash) have decided to call the calling of off. However, it seems that Fairy Nowell was with Nash one night.

And—most exciting news—One of our friends, a most attractive little red-head (Anita) and a newcomer to town, who is a rising electrician (Bill Deally) have decided to be seeing a great deal of each other, even though his name isn't Martin.

In spite of the snow last Friday night the theatre party given by the Engineering Club was a hit. The couples that interested me most were: Bedford Mooring and Martha Allen (wonder where King and Oliver were?) and Monis Good and Martha Bell Hatcher. Frank Dodd and Milly Reed were also there.

Thought the tea given by the Nu Kappa Nu was very lovely Sunday. The place was decorated in green and silver. The girls looked very lovely in their gowns. Connie Sherrill looked very stunning in her blue net, but why shouldn't she look stunning when she is expecting Gus Brawner to appear?

Oneida Johnson was faced last week end with the problem of dating one of two boys. Her boy friend from home was coming but Harrison decided to go home so she holds the affection of both.

Speaking of affection, just where is Charlie Clift going to place that A. T. O. pin that he has been wearing. His popularity should pick up until ONE girl gets it.

I was very impressed with the Rives-Junior Vol ball game the other night. Saw Charlie Vowell and Mush Tidwell with Mary Emma. I guess they were talking about "skating"—Sarah Helen shouldn't blow in Coca-Cola bottles, or, at least, that's what Referee Hurst told her.

Evelyn Kirk is some "day dreamer". Wonder what she was thinking about when she fell and hurt her knee?

Well it seems that I can think of nothing more so I'll close. Writ me soon and tell me all the news. A Campus Pal,

SUSAN.

S T O O D E N T

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Nights 2 Shows 7 and 8:45 P.M.
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THRILL WITH THE MEN WHO
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With Walter Pidgeon
Walter Connolly
Added Musical Comedy

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16
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SOCIETY

KATHRYN BURTON

MARY D. CAMPBELL

VALENTINE DANCE GALA AFFAIR

The Valentine Dance, sponsored by the freshman class, became the outstanding party of the quarter to date, with music furnished by the Southern Colonels and dancing and games until 12.

The gym was the scene of the festivity—gaily decorated under the guidance of Ruth Latimer. Games and entertainments arranged by Jo Glover amused the non-dancers. The revised edition of the Southern Colonels rendered sufficiently swingy music as to keep the dancers in rhythm, with enough of the soothing romantic notes to keep them happy.

The sponsor of the class, Miss Florence Elliott, may also be nominated for belle of the ball. Ralph Hudson, president, can bask in the glory of success . . . it was a swell party.

ENGINEERS ENTERTAIN FEBRUARY 3

The Engineering Club put their guests through the mill, and we mean literally, at their first social February 3.

As the guests entered the Industrial Arts building, they were blindfolded and led through excitingly arranged tunnels and passageways, suffered a slight electrical shock, and ended in the game room where they participated in parlor games involving amateur theatrics.

Popcorn balls and pepsi-colas were there. The guests left at 9:30 for the late showing of "Kentucky."

The Engineering Club has rapidly progressed since its inauguration during the fall quarter, and now occupies a prominent place on the Junior College campus.

Ray DeMoss, professor in Animal Husbandry and Dairying, was painfully injured Monday in a fall from his horse, dislocating his right arm at the shoulder joint. DeMoss was rushed to town immediately after the accident and spent several days in his home recuperating.

Campus Caricature

This week's Mr. X is quite a familiar figure on the campus, in the gym, and especially in the library, where he possibly won his coveted title "Flirt" (unless he won it earlier in the school year in the picnic grove.)

We know you've seen him in his private office just under the stairs in the Administration building. If you haven't, just get in the waiting line, and we're sure you can get at least one glimpse of those huge, brown eyes. If you don't see them, because of the crowds that are there to see him just the same as you are, it's a cinch you can't miss that Whitehaven jacket.

This theme writing lad with the catchy Southern drawl and the sheepish grin could fittingly be called the U. T. J. C. vacuum cleaner—he catches all the dirt! (In more ways than one!)

He is the student who should be given his rightful place up with the Romeos, Casanovas, Robert Taylor's and Richard Greene's. Even though he has had a little trouble in his relations with the members of U. T. J. C.'s fairer sex, we know his "heart ain't in it!"

Gals! Have you danced with him?

Last issue's Caricature was Louise Mills.

TIT FOR TAT

Customer (to grocer): "I wish you would not give me such short weight for my money."

Grocer: "I wish you would not give me such a long wait for mine."

SIMPLE DESIRE

You may have your mountains, Your narrow, shady glens; I only want the little house That faces sea and winds.

Take all our hilly shrines, The glorious new-born day; But let me face the sea And feel the ocean spray.

—Contributed.

NU KAPPA NU ENTERTAINS WITH OPEN HOUSE AT DORMITORY

The girls' dormitory was an attractive setting for a medley of beautiful coeds Sunday, February 5, as the Nu Kappa Nu entertained with open house from three until six in the evening.

The club colors of green and white were further enhanced by bright notes of red to introduce the Valentine theme into the decorations.

Mrs. Lucille Reed received, assisted by Mary Louise Gladdish, president of the Kappa Nu's.

As the guests enjoyed light refreshments, the girls from the dormitory entertained with selections popular and semi-classical music.

A Letter From An Alumni

University of Tennessee, Memphis, Tennessee.

Dear Jim:

And how are you prospering these dreary winter days out at the ole alma mater? I suppose you are enjoying excellent health. During the recent cold spell I was reminded of our psychology class back in '36. Is Mr. Phillips' lecture room still as cold as it used to be? I remember during one week that winter, that it was so cold in class that everyone had to wear ear muffs. I have often since wondered what he talked about in class that week—no one could hear through the ear muffs. I distinctly remember on several occasions when it was snowing outside, we had to open the windows to let enough of the warm air in—or cold air out, perhaps—in order to hold class.

I have learned a lot about life down here—including a dog's. I have recently learned that the old belief, that many people have thinking that one must sleep for at least a few hour between supper and classes the next morning is nothing but a myth. It's not only a myth, it's impossible down here. I have been spending the last few 25 hours dissecting out the "intestinal fortitude" of a Shelby County negro (guts to you). But they tell us that man's digestive system is nothing but a sewer system, into which we stuff everything from hamburgers to a June bride's cooking—and then expect to enjoy good health.

I suppose you have recovered from the Xmas strain and have swapped all your Xmas presents for things you wanted. I swapped a pair of sock and a cap pistol plus six cigar coupons for a dandy pipe the other day. I only wish I could find some way to swap in old Christmas cards for something useful. I have a couple I would like to swap—have you any suggestions?

I noticed down town last week that one of the theatres is having "The Ole Miss Varsity Show" on the stage soon. I couldn't help but wonder if it would be composed of the eleven young men who were out on the field at the Crump stadium here December 5, last, when the U. T. Vols held their track meet. No doubt there will be a vaudeville act with Parker Hall as end man—thanks to the expert tutelage "Bad News" Cafego gave him here last fall. Maybe these men have found their niche in life at last.

When I was home Xmas, my good friend Sir William Pitts, informed me that he was going to start going to night school as he was no longer able to sleep in classes during the day. I was also much surprised to hear that one of our home town girls had acquired the name of "Love Bug" on the campus recently. Lynn an ear and see if you can discover whom it might be. I wonder! And by the way, is "Red" Higgs still taking Ping Pong 313? She was telling me she planned to major in it this spring. And please tell our good friends "Butch" Raxter and "Rube" Thurmond to indulge in a bit of their home ec technique and send the results. Also give our greeting and salutations to "Goodness."

And now I must close and pay my respects to Mr. Henry Gray and caress his contemporary work on human anatomy. Which reminds me of a prof who flunked a boy the other day on a quiz, because he asked the boy to draw a cross-

section of a man in a boat fishing—and the boy forgot to bait the hook. And incidentally the song hit of the week here at school since the quizzes is "All Ashore—We're Falling." Until next time numerous good wishes for the best of luck for the New Year. Jimmie H.

PETE'S KUT-UP KOLUMN

Heard in Zoo Lab two weeks ago and we almost forgot to tell you:

Belew: "Hey, Downing, have you seen Perry?"

Feets: "Perry who?"

Belew: "Perry-meessum, ha ha." ("Ha, ha in this case is not superfluous. The offender really laughed at his own joke!")

Then there's the freshman who gave his girl a compact for Valentine so she'd kiss and make up. (Get it? Make-up, as in powdering your nose.)

Wooley says he doesn't need tooth paste . . . his teeth aren't loose.

"Dimples" Mayo gives the following advice to all visiting the zoo in Memphis for the first time:

"When you see the sign that says LIONS, well be sure to go in there . . . and the one that says ELEPHANTS is O.K. too . . . in fact they're all good except the one that says EXIT. But don't go in there, you'll be gypped sure. I went in and found myself outside."

Modern Valentine
Tell me quick before I faint,
Is you mine, or is you ain't.

Romanticism
Me love has flew
Him done I dirt,
Me never knew
Him was a flirt.

To they in love
Let I forbid,
Lest they be doed
Like me been did.

Me hate he!
Me lothe he!
Me wish him was died!
Him told I
Him love I
But darn he, him lied.

(We've forgotten where we heard it first, but we admit it ain't original. The Tiger Rag made us remember it—they left out the last verse, tho!)

Everybody wants a Sadie Hawkins day here as everywhere else. Well, we're no copy cats, but there is a plan on for a hill-billy night . . . same difference.

Descriptive phrases we ran across doing research:
"He was an ignorant son of an illiterate father."

Also: "He was arrested for perjury, bigamy, forgery, arson and murder and thrown into jail." (That's the trouble with a monarchy—arbitrary arrest!)

WHAT IS IT?

If you happen to ask "Dimples" Johnson what day it is, don't trust his answer. Friday night he became so flabbergasted when asked what day it was that his face turned a beautiful reddish-green color. We wonder what could have been the cause of his crimsoning and stuttering? It possibly could have been that blonde who was sitting across the counter from him in Arnn's Cafe while he was on duty. She was a certain sweet looking little school teacher from near Bradford, and her name is Wilson.

This item was placed in this issue upon request of a young businessman in the entertainment circle.

NEW YEAR RESOLVES SHOW WOMEN EAGER TO IMPROVE CHARACTERS

A survey by the American Institute of Public Opinion shows that the habit of making New Year's resolutions is far from outworn, as twenty-eight persons in every hundred (the equivalent of about 25,000,000 grownups) admitted forming at least one "resolve" for 1935.

Both men and women agree in listing the saving of money as the most popular single resolution, with women particularly emphatic on the point.

Next to saving more money, women were resolved to improve their "characters" and dispositions and to go to church oftener.

Men resolved to "do better in business" and to cut down on their smoking and drinking.

The partial list of men's resolutions, as reported to the field investigators, follows:

1. Save more money.
2. Better myself in business.
3. Stop smoking or reduce smoking.
4. Stop or reduce drinking.
5. Improve my character.
6. Be more religious; go to church oftener.
7. Make more effort to get a job.
8. Improve my disposition.
9. Keep more regular hours.
10. Be more charitable.

The list of women's resolutions is:

1. Save more money.
2. Improve my character.
3. Be more religious; go to church oftener.
4. Improve my disposition.
5. Be more charitable.
6. Better myself in business.
7. Manage my home and children better.
8. Stop smoking.
9. Keep more regular hours.
10. Be more ambitious.

I SHOULD LIKE TO PASS

I should like to pass
On an autumn day
From earth to white eternity.

I should like to sleep in an earthy bed
Strewn with leaves of yellow and red
Like a silk embroidered counterpane
Thrown o'er the couch where I had lain.

I should like to pass at the eve of the year
When the grain was yellow
And the meadows star
And the orchards hung
With the fruit full grown,
Rid from the blossom
Of springtime blown.

I should like to be laid
In the cool moist sod
When all of Nature's
Asleep with God.
Harrington Arnell Farrar,
Martin, Tennessee.

UNDERNEATH

Some people are like snow
On top so white and pure,
But how are they underneath
Of that we are not sure!

They appear so trustworthy
We say they're pure as snow,
But in their inner heart
There are things we do not know.

Did you notice how the snow sinks
When on it you step;
Some people have a bad character
But an excellent "rep".

The ground gets whiter
As the snow continues to fall,
But underneath there's ice and dirt
And not white at all.

Are you covering your dirty mind
With a coat of white pretense;
Do you use mankind
As a shield and a fence.

When the sun shines
The snow will melt and we'll know,
If the underneath is white
Or just a false show.

Some day pretenders will be exposed
And we'll see them as they are
When their white coating is washed away
We'll see each fault and mar.

Let us be pure in mind and deeds
So when the sun shines bright
We'll have no blots to be revealed
But all will be just right.
—Estle Register.

What Would You Do?

1. If Sam Garner tipped you off that your history section was going to have a quiz because "he felt like it" and you laboriously read three dry chapters and went to class late the next morning to find Mr. Allen lecturing. Would you

- (a) Slay Sam with murderous glances?
 - (b) Decide you're glad you studied anyway because you might have a quiz next time?
 - (c) Meet Sam after class for a few minutes?
 - (d) Cuss?
2. If you lost your little yellow basket, would you
- (a) Notify the F.B.I.?
 - (b) Apply to John Finch's "Lost and Found Department?"
 - (c) "Swing out" on your sob story?
 - (d) Cuss?

3. If you tip-toed into assembly late and everything (except Mr. Phillips) was quiet as death—and you sat down on a tack with a very sharp point, would you

- (a) Cuss (to yourself, of course)?
- (b) Stop the announcement and attempt to have the "man behind the scene" punished?
- (c) Call out the Martin police force?
- (d) Get up?

4. If you read an economics chapter faithfully and went to economics class with the wonderful assurance that you knew your lesson—and you discovered you had read the wrong chapter, would you

- (a) Try to get a seat by Cunningham?
- (b) Talk Mr. Gatlin out of the habitual quiz?
- (c) Take it on the chin, and flunk the quiz like a man?
- (d) Cuss?

The final contest between the all-Freshman and the all-Sophomore squad in basketball will be played off Tuesday night as a preliminary to the varsity game.

Finals in clock basketball will be played off this week, with keen competition on hand among the sectional leaders.

David "Casanova" Crossno, John "Peacock" Kelly, Julius Hurst, Frank Jones, Billy Trobaugh, and David Thomas are entered in the finals.

The all-Freshman lineup will be: The all-Sophomore squad: Dutch Cavender, Julius Hurst, Robert McKinney, Hardy Pitts, W. T. Bond, Bub Moran, Ernest Sharp, Phil Hurt, Red Goff and Red Arnold.

"Red" Ramer, David Crossno, Maurice Belew, H. N. Moore, Billy Rounton, Billy Tate, George Walls, Harold McKinney, Jon Griffin, Ed Osborne.

ON BREVITY

Father: "First of all, my boy, realize that my time is limited. Secondly, say what you want. Thirdly, be short."

Son: "Well dad, firstly, I do onlly, I will. Thirdly, I am."

GENERALIZATION

An employee asked his boss for a raise in salary, and to back up his request he informed his chief that several other companies were after him. It was some months later that the boss discovered the employee was referring to the gas company, the water company and a time payment furniture concern.

HAVE ENLARGEMENTS AND
DUPLICATES MADE FROM YOUR
ANNUAL PICTURES AT
REDUCED RATES
COME IN AND LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES

WATSON'S STUDIO
Balcony P & S Drug Store

Quick Lunches
Hot Chocolate

Sandwiches
Soda Fountain

American Cafe
CURB SERVICE

Students Reading Lamps
and Study Desks
**Martin Hardware and
Furniture Company**

DRINK
PEPSI-COLA
TRADE MARK
A NICKLE DRINK
WORTH A DIME

DUKE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF NURSING

DURHAM, N. C.

The Diploma of Graduate Nurse is awarded after three years, and the Degree of Bachelor of Science in Nursing for two additional years of approved college work before or after the course in Nursing. The entrance requirements are intelligence, character and graduation from an accredited high school. After 1939 one year of college work will be required and two years of college work thereafter. The annual tuition of \$100 covers the cost of uniforms, books, student government fees, etc. Catalogues, application forms and information about college requirements may be obtained from the Admission Committee.

VALENTINE CARDS

For
Sweetheart
Friend
Relative
Gifts—Pottery
Music
The
Gift Box

DROP IN
AFTER
THE SHOW
AND ENJOY
A DELICIOUS
SANDWICH
AND
REFRESHING
DRINK
ARNN'S
Polar Shop
(In Theatre Lobby)

ALUMNI NOTES

The U. T. Honor Roll for fall quarter includes many of the Junior College alumni on the select list. Only 455 of 1300 students made the required average of not more than one "C", with all other grades "A" and "B".

Larimore Colvett, Marne S. Matherne, Watson McLean, R. Emerson Smith, Robert W. Moore, Jr., Carline Hudson, Anna P. Harrison, Ernestine Hay, A. Edward Townsend, Chas. V. Priest, Thomas Miles, Lloyd B. Moody, Reid Dunavant, Edna Mae Stover, Robert McIntosh, Harold W. Calhoun, Madge Madden, William B. Ennis, Jr., Theda McGehee, Josephine Vowell, John M. Martin, Will Jane Warren, Gardner Campbell.

Gordon Barrett of Pine Top, '33, contributed a news article to the recently received November issue of The Tennessee Farmer. Mr. Barrett is extension editor of the publication.

Rating pictures in the November issue of The Tennessee Farmer are O. C. Horton, Jr., of Bruceton, '37, and Tom Miles of Erin, '37, who were snapped with other members of the cattle judging team which competed in Columbus at the Ohio Dairy Cattle Judging Contest.

Others whose faces we may look upon are Chester Faulk of Covington, '36, Leron White of Gleason, '36, and J. H. Robinson of Bethel Springs, '37, members of the team which won honors in almost every division of the National Dairies Exposition in Cleveland.

The appointment of Duane Dunlap of Sharon, Tenn., as assistant secretary of the TVA board was announced today by James Lawrence Fly, secretary of the board and general counsel.—Commercial Appeal. Dunlap is a graduate of the U. T. Junior College and had the admirable record of straight A's and B's... ask Mr. Phillips

THE TRUE MEANING OF SUCCESS

Many people have the idea that success is measured by the amount of money one makes in life. This is not the true meaning of success. One does not need to be as wealthy as any of the great financiers of today to be successful. Instead he should be happy, kind, forgiving, considerate and thoughtful. One may mention a person well-known to the world as successful. He may have plenty of money, but he probably is not happy. The man who makes money is usually shrewd and a great man where business is concerned, but in home life or in his association with others he still is shrewd to some extent. He can not change from a business man into another who is thoughtful. He is usually worried about some way in which he can make more money. If one would forget money and think of happiness for himself and others, he would be a real success. —Ina Tyson.

HOT NOTES FROM THE ORCHESTRA

By EVELYN KIRK

The U. T. "Kings of Swing" are working hard in order to entertain in assembly soon. The brass section is strong except on Friday night when our "king of jazz" Bill Fitts has his courtin' night. The orchestra has a new collection of popular music now. It seems that "Tiger Rag" and "Josephine" are their favorites.

Livy Coe certainly can make that bass talk, even if can't "hold that tiger" quick enough. When Jack Parrish begins to play a solo on his trombone romance rules. He is very fond of playing "I'm Getting Sentimental Over You." (He, no doubt, likes Tommy Dorsey).

Every member holds a "jam session" of his own before each number to get in tune. It is interesting to watch the frowns on Sarah Strong's face when she tries to play "Stars and Stripes" over.

The orchestra has a few newcomers and would like the presence of others who are interested in belonging. It meets every Monday and Thursday night at 7:00 o'clock in the dining hall. Mr. O. T. Parrish, director, is interested in having a larger number present each time.

Good Citizenship

Good citizenship represents in a practical form the spirit of courage, unselfishness and sympathy consecrated to service in time of peace and war.

Highlights of Rural Students

By NAOMI STOVER

The University of Tennessee Junior College is an agricultural and home economics school. So I ask you the question: Why wouldn't the majority of its students be boys and girls raised on a farm?

A few years ago a farmer with a college education was something very rare. If a farmer graduated from the grammar school he was looked upon as the leader of his community, because so many were unable to read and write. But that is not true of the farmers of today.

The question is often asked: Why educate farmers, or why do boys and girls with college educations live on the farm? With a college education the farm boy and girl does not only see the beauty in the hills, fields, trees and sunset, they recognize the value of the trees and their leaves, the sand and the rocks. Since this country was settled, our forefathers have mined the fertility of our soil and in many cases have ruined the land as a producing agent. The future farmer of America will be a scientific farmer and not a land robber. There is still another reason for young men and women to prefer a country life to that of the city. The larger part of farming comes under the head of manual labor, but the farmer is possibly a rugged individual who lives his own life the way he chooses to live it.

It is true that nearly all farm youth moves away from the farm for a time at least, but a good many return to the farm after seeing the attractions and distractions of the city. There are 32% more farm children than are necessary for replacement on the farm. There is not room for all farm boys and girls on the land that bred them. Some of these will fill one of the many different occupations of life. Out of the ranks of rural students some of our doctors, lawyers, bankers and other business men of Martin were country boys. Mr. Meek, Mr. Kroll, Mr. Cravens and probably others of the faculty of the Junior College were reared on a farm. We have two Future Farmers of America as members of our student body. Leroy Collier, who was valedictorian of the Martin High School senior class of '38, is a member of the student body of the Junior College, is a rural youth who plans to be a scientific farmer of tomorrow.

Moses said, "Man comes from the dust of the earth," but does not everything we enjoy come from Mother Earth? Then why shouldn't we be proud that we are farm boys and girls?

UN-NAMED SYMPHONY

Glancing up slyly from my book Across the room I stole a look At the fairest maiden with hair of gold Features perfect, and lovely to behold.

Her face uplifted and she smiled At me, while my heart beat wild Yes, wilder and wilder it beat For love had stolen in on cat-like feet.

Her eyes were a dusky grey As cold as steel or a somber day But they despite their cold intent Broke my will which to hers bent.

While I, without a cynic's flair For observing beauty, could only stare, And dream, while cursing my mortal frame, I hadn't the nerve to ask her name.

ANSWERS

- (b) If you know Mr. Allen like we do.
- Merely a matter of elimination. Personally, we're tired of (c); rather afraid of (a) on account of machine guns; (d) isn't conventional—so why not give (b) a try; we've certainly seen enough advertisements of this department.
- We'd like to suggest (humbly, of course) (d).
- Try (b) we'd like to see somebody do it!

Early Rulers of Portugal

The illegitimate line of Burgundy acceded to the throne of Portugal in 1383 when the legitimate line became extinct.

FORUM

For several issues the Forum will be given over to a question and answer department. Send in your questions. We promise heavy research on all practical problems.

Q.—A friend of mine persists in dating one person only. I have told him again and again that this is not a good idea that it will finally break up an otherwise fine friendship. What is your idea?

A.—You are right. The person that you speak of is not fair to himself or the girl either. He needs a wide and varied friendship, the girl probably wants to go with others but does not because he does not. See if you can change him.

Q.—State Einstein's Theory of Relativity?

A.—If I could state his theory I would be teaching school instead of going to school. Ben sensible.

Library Chatter

Give a man a pipe he can smoke
Give a man a book he can read
And his home is bright with a calm delight
Though the room be poor indeed.

—J. Thomson.

Don't you agree with the poet? Books are among our best friends and as such they never let us down.

By the way, have you placed your name upon the waiting lists for some of the best sellers... REBECCA, the troubles encountered by the wife of an English aristocrat while the memory of her husband's first wife lived in the memory of everyone she encountered... THE YEARLING the appealing story of a sensitive nature-loving boy of the Florida "cracker" region who promises to rival Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn in the minds of the American reading public... ALL THIS, AND HEAVEN TOO, the story of a French governess who moved to America after her acquittal of a famous French murder case of the past century. Here in America she married and became a leading figure in New England society. A steady best seller... MY SON, MY SON! the story of two English friends who arose from the Manchester slums to a "place in the world." Each has a son, extravagantly loved, and both sons come to a tragic end... GONE WITH THE WIND, still a best seller. The story of Scarlett O'Hara, a selfish girl of sixteen at the opening of the story, a mature woman of twenty-eight at the close. Determined to regain wealth and security which she had lost because of the Civil War, she ruthlessly used her power over men to secure her desires. Her attempts prove only partly successful.

INTERESTING TO NOTE—Scribner's cover for February with its portrait of Peggy Bacon by her artist-husband, Alexander Brook. Mr. Brook is the same artist whose picture of Miss Bacon hangs in the girls' dormitory, and Miss Bacon is also an artist as well as a poet. The library has her "Cat-Calls" and "Off With Their Heads."

A recent gift to the library is "Bugle Calls," a small illustrated book published by the cadets at West Point. Inquire at the loan desk.

Books Added To Library December 17 to January 16th

American Bar Association—Annual Review of Legal Education for 1937.
The Army and Navy Journal—The 75th Anniversary Number, September 3, 1938.
Brown, E. L.—Physicians and Medical Care. 1937.
C. C. C. Forestry. 1937.
making the World. 1924.
Channing, Edward—Guide to the Study and Reading of American History. 1912.
Child Study Association of America—Parents' Questions. 1936.
The Columbia Encyclopedia. 1935.
Conrad, Joseph—Almayer's Folly. 1924.
Coolidge, Calvin—The Price of Freedom. 1924.
Davis, Jerome, ed.—Readings in Sociology. 1927.
Douglas, L. C.—The Magnificent Obsession. 1938.
Elliot, George—The Novels of George Elliot. 9v.
Emerson, R. W.—The Heart of Emerson's Journals. 1937.

Q.—Can this column be asked any question?

A.—Yes; only selected questions and answers will be printed, but sign your name and the question will be answered privately if so stated.

Q.—Does burning the midnight oil the night before an examination do any good?

A.—Sometimes. It all depends upon how ignorant one is. If one has studied all the quarter, all that is needed is a short review, and an early trip to bed. If one has not studied, there is nothing to lose and it is entirely possible to "cram" enough to pass.

Q.—Is there any use in taking a commercial typewriting course?

A.—Yes, if one has a typewriter that one can constantly use. The use of a typewriter shortens the writing time and also the reading time. Everyone concerned will be satisfied.

Fitzpatrick, J. C.—George Washington Himself. 1933.
Garland, J. V.—Discussion Methods Explained and Illustrated. 1938.

Groves, E. R.—Marriage, a textbook. 1933.

Harper, Geo.—William Wordsworth. 1929.

Harwood, E. C.—Investment Trusts and Funds From the Investors' Point of View. 1933.
Henderson, L. J.—Pareto's General Sociology. 1937.

Hoban, C. F.—Visualizing the Curriculum. 1937.
Jacques, H. E.—How To Know Insects. 1938.

Kunitz, Stanley—American Authors, 1600-1900.
Lewisohn, Ludwig—A Modern Book of Criticism.

Lindbergh, Anne—Listen! the wind. 1938.
Lingenfelter, Mary R.—Vocations in Fiction; an annotated bibliography.

Logosa, Hannah—The Study Hall. 1938.

Lucas, E. V.—A Wanderer in London. 1918.

Matheson, Robert—Medical Entomology. 1932.

National Education Assn.—Addresses and Proceedings. New York City. 1938.

Nichol, John—Thomas Carlyle 1934.

Nichols, E. R., comp.—The State Sales Tax. 1938.
Seashore, C. E.—A Preview To College and Life; a series of open letters. 1938. (Includes "Learning and Living in College.")
Seashore, C. E.—The Psychology of Music. 1938.
Spearnan, C. E.—Psychology Down the Ages. 1937.

Summers, H. B., comp.—Dictatorships vs. Democracies. 1938.

U. S. Department of Agriculture—Agricultural Statistics, 1936, 1937, 1938.

U. S. Department of Agriculture—Soils and Men; yearbook of agriculture. 1938.

U. S. Forest Service—A National Plan for American Forestry.

U. S. Inquiry on Cooperative Enterprise—Report in Europe. 1937.

Van Buren, Maude, comp.—Quotations for Special Occasions. 1938.

Van de Bae, Louis—Planning and planting Your Own Place. 1938.

Who's Who: 1938

Who's Who in America: 1938-1939.

STUDENT'S SOLILOQUY

To sleep or not to sleep
That is undoubtedly the question
Whether 'tis wiser to sit
Uncomplaining and listen

To the prof.
Or to close mine eyes and sleep
On the cold uncompromising arms
And here to forget the cares of the world

Neglectful of the cold stares of the prof and other envious students

Who dare not court Morpheus
As I, for fear of bad grades.

Grades, what are grades?
Away with them I say
Shall they, useless as they are,
Deprive me of my sleep.

Say nay, for shame.

—W. Head.

FRUIT

Laboratory technicians are finding new and amazing uses for petroleum hydrocarbons, the chemical building blocks from which petroleum is made. Butylene, a gas formed in cracking, is a boon to cooler climates where difficulty is experienced in bringing crops to maturity. It speeds up the ripening of fruits on the trees, where ripening has been retarded by weather or other conditions. Experiments disclose the pos-

sibility of cutting ripening time as much as 50% on such trees as apple, pear, peach, apricot, plum, prune, cherries and walnuts. Butylene also has been used to speed the ripening of dormant or slowly ripening potatoes. A. P. I. Bulletin.

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...the RIGHT COMBINATION of the world's best cigarette tobaccos

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